Let the Beat Build

Lil Wayne

Yeah, I see you baby girl
Ima kill these niggas man, yeahStraight off the block with it
Eagle Street to be specific
I'm peepin at you people different
I pay my dues, you keep the differenceI can see the end and the beginnin
So I'm not racin, Im just sprintin
Cause I don't wanna finish
They diminish, I replenishScientific, Im out this world hoe
I wear bright red like a girl toe
No homo, finger nails dirty
I think I'm dirty money since 12:30 amWave them if they sure take them
Right back and spray him amen
Yeah, I just do my Wayne
And evry time I do it I do my thangYeah, believe that like a true story
Rims big, make the car look like it's two stories
If I hop out thatll be suicide
No backseats, call that paralyzeI don't have a spine, I don't fantasize
I mastermind, then go after mine
You see I handle mine, I dismantle mine
I told her toolbox, bitch it's HammertimeSo excuse me as I nail 'em to something
And just repeal 'em, I'm a kill em
Someone tell 'em, I'm a kill em
I'ma feel his mother's mama can't tell 'emAnd the doctors can't heal em, Ima kill em
And yeah, we sell em, I know you smell em
If you want it, you can just yell it
And I be in the morning at your teleWhole ki go a twenty
Half a ki go for eleven
After me there will be nothing
I Am Legend and I Will SmithNow thats how you let the beat build bitch
Thats how you let the beat build bitch
Now thats how you let the beat build bitch
Let the beat build bitch, yeah, yeah, yeahAnd the beat go boom, ba-boom, ba-boom
Boom, ba-boom, ba-boom
It goes boom, ba-boom, ba-boom
Now say, yeah, yeah, yeahCome on, just a snare in the 808
Weezy baby on the mic, he awake
Okay Id like to thank Kanye
And my nigga Deezle for giving me this dieselLike a F-350 tank never empty
Damn everybody in the bank act friendly

Used to think my shit didnt stank, boy was I wrong
Approving million dollar deals from my iPhoneIma take it 1, 2 way back
Like a silk wife beater and a wave cap
Or the wave pool at Blue Bayou
And I waved fool as I blew by youHello, hi you, I can buy you
But I wouldn't try you, feed you to pyru
I know what Im doing, I sure improved
Show improvement and I know just to go into itCould never amount to going through it
Whatever, how you want to do it, we can do it like we late
Ay wait, Deezle let me just get the 808
As I hit the kill switchNow thats how you let the beat build bitch
Thats how you let the beat build bitch
Thats how you let the beat build bitch
Let the beat build bitch, yeah, yeah, yeahAnd the beat go boom, ba-boom, ba-boom
It go boom, ba-boom, boom
The beat go boom, ba-boom, boom
Now everybody say yeah, yeah, yeahI am the best rapper alive
I am the best rapper alive
And I will eat you alive
Think Im lyingDamn, Ima get in the niggas chest like bunch a phlegm
Like a fuckin ram, Ima hunt for the lamb
Im a dump em man, in a dumpster can
You aint a soldier, ask Uncle Sam, hair nappy like PamNigga, fuck your plan, fuck your man
You aint a pimp unless you get the same bitch
To fuck your man and fuck your clan
And all my bitches know thats my planOh, goddamn, theres my sound
Po playin like thats my band, gotta get it cleared
Suck my dick with red lipstick and dont let it smear
And I got a lot of tattoos and I meant every tear
And Im still on that street shit, back to the beat bitchThats how you let the beat build bitch
Now thats how you let the beat build bitch
Let the beat build, we say yeah, yeah, yeahAnd the beat go boom, ba-boom, ba-boom
It go boom, ba-boom, boom
The beat go boom, ba-boom, boom
Now everybody say yeahAnd the beat go boom, ba-boom, ba-boom
It go boom, ba-boom, boom
The beat go boom, ba-boom, ba-boom
And say yeah, yeah, yeah

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